

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A conspiracy, set on foot by the leaders of the revolutionary party in Europe, and subsidized by Russian gold, has been detected in Paris; the leader has been sentenced to transportation. We find the following account in the Times:—

The organizers of the intended revolutionary campaign, which has been arrested before it arrived at maturity by the capture of Sergeant Boichot—which has, in fact, turned out to be rotten before it was ripe—are spending their time, pains, and money for nothing. All disposed as they may be to get up a favorable diversion for Russia, by exciting insurrection at home, and rendering the employment of a sufficiently large force in the East a matter of impossibility, the moment they have chosen is not the most favorable. However disposed the chief plotters may be to come to the aid of the enemy, the masses of the Parisian population are not Russian; they are, on the contrary, decidedly French, however they may err as to forms of government. There is scarcely a *gamin* of the faubourgs that is not decidedly anti-Russian at this moment. The leaders appear to be so convinced of this that they have not cared to initiate what they term, in their aristocratic style, the *bas étage* of the democracy, the *vile multitude* of M. Thiers, in their plans and secrets. These have been confided to a select few, who take the supreme management into their own hands, and very undemocratically do not permit the "people" to intervene. It appears, whether from the confessions of the ex-representative Boichot, or the disclosures of some of the more faithless members of the Secret Council themselves, that there are three central committees, each composed of the fewest possible number, with a view to preserve secrecy, and whose seats are, respectively, London, Jersey, and Brussels. It was originally believed, and the revolutionary party were not the only persons who believed the fact, that the breaking out of war with one of the great Powers of Europe, and above all with Russia, on whom the partisans of fallen dynasties had placed their hopes, would be the "beginning of the end" of the Imperial régime in France; and not so very long since whoever ventured to express a doubt on that point was regarded as a fool, or something worse. This has not been the case; on the contrary, the very emergency which was to put the rule of the Emperor of the French to so severe a trial seems to have diminished the unpopularity which existed against him. This lamentable indifference to republican liberty as unmoral debasement proved by the operative classes employing themselves in industrial pursuits instead of heroically starving for the good cause, and meeting as before, in nocturnal conclaves, afflicted the emigrant chiefs in the highest degree, and they saw with disgust and dismay that the state of war itself did not provoke the merest manifestation against the Government. It was resolved then, before public spirit had completely decayed, to make another attempt to ascertain the state of the public mind, and to see what chance there was of doing a little in the old way. The three committees of London, Jersey, and Brussels met simultaneously, and resolved to send each its own delegate to the most favorable spot. Sergeant Boichot, who, when a member of the National Assembly, considered himself as the only true representative of the army in an Assembly which reckoned Marshal Bugeaud, Generals Changarnier, Lamoricière, Bedeau, Leflo, Cavagnac, and many other such among its ranks, quite as much as the stonemason Nadaud was the embodiment of the architectural science of France, was delegated by the London committee to exercise his well-known influence among the troops of the army of Paris. His mission was intended for the barracks, and his seductions were to be especially directed to the stray *tourlourous* who might be picked up among the *cabarets* of the barriers. Such, it is said, was his mission. What the result might be it is now impossible to calculate, owing to the Prefect of Police's very improper interference. Sergeant Boichot, then, is in custody, and as he has been already condemned *par contumace* for participation in one of the numerous manifestations that took place during the Republican period—I believe the celebrated one of the Conservatoire des Arts et Métiers—it is probable that the sentence will be now executed, and that he will be transported. It is whispered that Russian gold has had something to do with the business. This, it may be presumed, is a calumny, but it is certain that there are among the few members of the council of London and Jersey some who systematically disclose what passes, whether "for love or money" I cannot say; at all events, the police here seem to be well informed of what is going on, and every step that Sergeant Boichot has taken since he left headquarters has been regularly and accurately reported. It appears that what I first mentioned is the accurate version, and that he was arrested the moment he arrived at the railroad terminus. I have heard of other arrests since then, but whether the delegates of the Brussels and Jersey committee are among them I am not aware. It is rumored, moreover, that the Sergeant had with him, when arrested, his commission, duly sealed and signed, as Generalissimo of a future revolutionary army. This, however, is nothing more than rumor, and entitled to no credit.

GERMAN POWERS.

The Times states that the attitude of Austria has the effect of paralysing the movements of the Russian troops towards the South. They are now concentrated on the frontier of the Gallacia and Bukovina 85,000 or 90,000 men: A camp of 15,000 has been formed as an advance guard within sixteen miles of the Austrian frontier, at Cracow, and unless some sudden and unforeseen change occurs in the state

of Europe, we must conclude that it is to intimidate Austria that these troops have been collected, and that by Austria they will be resisted there is not the slightest doubt on the part of Austria, the immense magnitude of the armaments which she has in Gallacia and Transylvania; and the accumulation of stores and provender for troops in the field, appear to announce that before many weeks are over the conduct of that Power will leave no room for uncertainty. In the same article it is stated as a significant circumstance that Baron Meyendorff the Russian Minister at Vienna, has fallen into complete disgrace, and the last despatches from St. Petersburg have been addressed to M. Founton, a member of the Legation. This species of rupture denotes plainly that the time is past when the Emperor hoped to recover his ascendancy at Vienna by diplomatic ingenuity.

ITALY.

The last news from Rome does not encourage the hope of a speedy or easy settlement of the differences which have unhappily arisen between the Holy See and the government of Baden; and from what has transpired of the progress of negotiations, it would appear that the Badense Minister, in sending an ambassador to Rome, only yielded to the pressing advice of two great Catholic Powers, and was far from entertaining a sincere desire of a just and amicable settlement of the questions at issue.

Several individuals convicted of political offences against the Pontifical States during the unfortunate occurrences of August, 1853, and who were expiating their crimes in prison, have petitioned the Government and been permitted to emigrate to America.

The sentence passed on the assassins of Count Rossi has been finally confirmed. Sante Costantini has been pronounced guilty of participation in the execution of the crime, and Gardoni of having organized the conspiracy. And a band of revolutionists of the province of Ancona have received various sentences—in some cases that of death—for various political assassinations, some committed as far back as 1849. One of their victims was an archpriest, sacrificed as much from hatred of religion as of the Pontifical Government.

MARENGO FOR SALE.—A curious story is related in the Turin journals—how the scene of one of Napoleon's most brilliant victories has only just been rescued from—the auctioneers hammer! It appears that one Monsieur Delavo, reared by "a father who had seen Bonaparte a General, a Consul, and an Emperor," and imbued with even more than the ordinary enthusiasm of his countrymen, had resolved upon doing something to perpetuate the glory of France. Accordingly, he invested his fortune in purchasing the famous plain of Marengo, and erecting thereupon a monument to commemorate the victory of 1800, and a museum to enshrine its relics for posterity. The solemn dedication of the plain, monument and museum, took place on the 14th of June, 1847. But in the interval, M. Delavo experienced the usual penalty of patriotism. Distinguished foreigners from all parts of Europe—impulsive Frenchmen eager to do homage to the *souvenirs* of the great Emperor—have thronged in myriads to Marengo: but no one ever dreamt of inquiring how its disinterested proprietor contrived to exist. Driven to extremities, M. Delavo was at last compelled to advertise his historic estate for public auction: and the 15th of August had been actually decided upon for the sale, when a society of distinguished personages in Paris, resolved upon averting that national dishonor by purchasing the property for France.

RUSSIA.

The Presse has a letter of the 21st from St. Petersburg, by which we learn that the inhabitants of that capital know little or nothing of what is going on in the world. The official reports have all along been so favorable that the St. Petersburgers are somewhat astonished that the army is not as yet at Adrianople. The blockade of the Baltic ports has caused a great falling off in the Customs. In 1853 the receipts from January to the end of May were 15,000,000 silver roubles, but in the first quarter of the present year they have only amounted to one-fourth of that sum. The Emperor, who writes a great deal, is assisted by his sons, and particularly by the Grand Duke of Constantine. The general impression in the Russian capital is, that the war will be a long one, although it will be carried on with the greatest energy. Both sides of the Neva are strongly fortified, and the police have issued orders for the guidance of the inhabitants of the capital in case of attack. If Cronstadt is taken, the old men, women, and children are to quit St. Petersburg immediately, the pavement pulled up, and the consecrated bells and pictures conveyed to Moscow. It is, however, confidently asserted in the proclamation that the rocks and artillery of Cronstadt will be the ruin of the hostile fleets.

THE BALTIC.

Letters have been received from Hango, to May 27th, three days later than the previous accounts. The following is an extract:—

"The division of the fleet with Sir C. Napier, on leaving Hango Roads, will proceed along the northern coast of the Gulf of Finland, within twenty miles of Helsingfors; Rear Admiral Corry, with the sailing ships, at the same time cruising off the Baltic ports and on the south-eastern coast. The two divisions of the fleet will continue their respective cruises until they arrive in the vicinity of Cronstadt, when they will ride at anchor in a line across the Gulf.—This will be cutting off the enemy's communication by sea from St. Petersburg. The French fleet is reported as having joined Admiral Corry's squadron. Two Finlanders deserted, and joined the St. George on the 25th ult."

Sweden has openly declared against Russia, and recalled her ministers.

SYMPTOMS IN SWEDEN.—In Paris there was a report about the court that the Swedish squadron had received orders to combine its forces with the allied fleets in the Baltic. There is a report that Sir C. Napier has exchanged shots with the forts at Helsingfort, without any important results.

SEAT OF WAR IN THE EAST.

Silistria still holds out. It is said that the Russians suffered severely in a sally on the 8th inst.—Musa Pasha, the gallant commander of the fortress is reported killed by a cannon ball. Omar Pasha is marching on Silistria at the head of 90,000.

A Constantinople letter, dated May 25th, states that "the Anglo-French army now numbers 70,000 men. At Gallipoli there are 45,000 French and 5,000 English. At Scutari 25,000 English." On May 27th, the light brigade, under Sir G. Brown, will leave for Varna. The transports are all ready. It is said that the French Commander-in-Chief has promised to be at Shumla by the 8th of June. It is also reported that the force to be thrown upon that place is to be 50,000 French and 20,000 English. A company of English Sappers and Miners left Scutari for Varna on the 21st of May. The pack horses of the 8th light division embarked on the 25th of May. They were to sail on the 27th. The transports were to be towed by steamers if necessary. With the fleet of transports in Constantinople, 70,000 men could be landed in one week on the Crimea, or in twelve days in Circassia; and would return to Uarna as quickly, if required. The troops are in splendid condition, and look hale and hearty—in fact, as if they could do anything. Another letter received from Gallipoli says, that on the 25th the French and English forces united could not muster between them more than forty pieces of field artillery fully equipped, which would not be sufficient for an army of twenty thousand men. Other letters from Gallipoli state that Marshal St. Arnaud has sent bitter complaints to the Minister of War of the conduct of Prince Napoleon in the East. He is surrounded by violent refugees, and his proceedings are calculated to embarrass the commanders of the armies. The Paris correspondent of the Chronicle says that the subject was brought before the council of ministers on Saturday, when the Emperor authorised the Minister of War to say that if Prince Napoleon's presence was the real source of embarrassment, he would be recalled.

The *Moniteur* ridicules the pretended revelations of the plan of the campaign put forth by the newspapers, and remarks for itself that the inference we draw from the relative positions of the armies is, that the situation of the Russians is by no means reassuring for Generals in command of them, and that we are on the eve of important events. It must be admitted that the allies are taking their time to execute the plan of operations. Napoleon crossed the Alps, created an army, and conquered in half a dozen pitched battles, in half the time that has been wasted by the allies of Turkey in proceeding by steam, on a sea where no foe appeared or dared to appear, from Portsmouth and Toulon to Gallipoli and Scutari. Ten months have elapsed since the French and English fleets were ordered to the Dardanelles; and their trophies, up to this hour, are the dismantling of a paltry bastion at an unfortified town, and the unavenged destruction of a British man-of-war, whose captain has died of grief rather than of his wounds received while nobly defending his flag on board the stranded Tiger, and whose gallant crew are prisoners of war—made prisoners, too, it should be observed, under the very guns of two other British men-of-war!

In truth, there is nothing creditable, as yet, in any part of the allied expedition—naval or military—in Turkey; the only source of satisfaction is the Baltic, where there was least reason to look for immediate action. Now, however, that Marshal St. Arnaud has been chosen generalissimo, we trust some steps will be taken, *on land* at least, to prove, to the Turks the sincerity of our alliance and to the Russians the earnestness of our determination to drive them back. As to the fleet, the torpor of the Admiral seems to benumb them all. We (*Morning Post*) are able to state, on unquestionable authority, that the present war expenditure of the Emperor Nicholas is not less than £80,000 daily, or, in round numbers, at least twenty-eight millions per annum. It is calculated that the Russians have lost 8,000 men on the Danube since the 20th of May. On the 26th ult., after the seizure of the Greek ships and the landing of 3,000 troops of the expeditionary corps of General Forey, King Otho promised neutrality, and charged one of his former ministers to go with explanations to Constantinople.

According to a despatch from Athens of the 29th of May, the Greeks have gained a victory over the Turks in Thessaly. Three generals and 700 Turks remained dead on the field, and the victors took 5 guns, 7 standards, 600 prisoners, and a sum of money. Three of the king's *aides-de-camp* have been dismissed, and a host of functionaries discharged.

AUSTRALIA.

THE COLONY OF VICTORIA.—The only requisites in this colony for success are strength, a willingness to work, and a little self-denial. This last quality is the most important of all; if men are as strong as Hercules himself, without this virtue their strength will avail them little. If a laborer, desirous of emigrating, does not feel sure that he can resist the contagion of example, if he thinks that there is any chance whatever of his yielding to the temptation of drink, let him by all means remain in England. But if, on the other hand, he can steer clear of that fatal rock, upon which the fortunes of nearly all those of this class who have been wrecked here have perished; we would venture almost to guarantee his easily reaching a prosperous haven. If he firmly acts upon a resolution to be industrious, economical, and self-

denying, there is every chance that one, ay, even of the lowest grade of laborers, may live to found a family and amass a fortune. For instance, a common bricklayer can now make his £10 or £12 a week; and consequently, provided he does not drink, he may with the utmost ease lay aside, in the course of 12 months, time several hundred pounds, and yet live in the most comfortable manner. Starting with this capital, he will be indeed unfortunate if, by the aid of industry and economy, he cannot in a few years be a comparatively wealthy man. Nor is this sum of £12 a week a mere fanciful price, for his labor, caused by some temporary fit of feverish excitement; it is the fair honest value that his services are worth to his employer, as quoted week after week in the returns of the labor-market.—*Melbourne Argus*.

PROTESTANT AND CATHOLIC MISSIONS IN CHINA.—A CONTRAST.—PROTESTANT TESTIMONY.

Captain Forbes, in his recent work on China, gives the following particulars relative to the working of Christian Missions for the conversion of the native Chinese. He says:—"Success has attended the preaching of the Roman Catholics alone. The plan adopted by these worthy Fathers is, to enter the country thoroughly prepared. They acquire the language at some outpost, together with a knowledge of medicine or other art that can be turned to good account; and having left European habits behind them they take ship and enter the country as common sailors or fishermen, and devote themselves to gaining the confidence of the natives. The following extract from the *Chinese Repository*, June, 1846, will show that they are not idle:—"Apostolic Vicariate, Fa-kien.—This province is assigned to the Spanish Dominicans. Bishop Carpene is Vicar-Apostolic, and there are, in connection with the Mission, one Coadjutor, five European priests and nine native, and more than forty thousand members." I wish I could say as much for the success of the Church of England Mission; but at Koo-lung-Su (meaning 'gold cold water,' or the island of the golden springs), where I was for upwards of a year, the only two Protestant converts that I could hear of were suspected of waking off with the communion plate. And yet we read, and are expected to believe, such precious romances as the following:—"We have here rather a long season of rain; when it intermits, as it has to-day, many come over from Amoy. It is at such times especially that our situation appears favorable for a Mission. It combines the advantages enjoyed by Paul at Ephesus and Rome. We need not go to the school of one Tyrannus, but can dispute daily wit multitudes who come to our hired house." And yet there are many hard-working and zealous men, both English and Americans, in the Protestant Missions; and perfect toleration is granted to all other sects of Christianity in the five ports equally, as the edict somewhat naively remarks, with the worshippers of images. But the subjects of the following anecdotes are lamentable exceptions to the general rule. On the occasion of the death of an officer of her Majesty's service at Chusan, in reply to a military surgeon, who had asked an English Missionary why he did not attend the hospitals to administer the consolations of religion to the sick, the amateur apostle, who no doubt flattered himself that he was not like the publicans, said, "Soldiers and sailors are so very bad, it is of no use; I never like to go near them." Not so at Koo-lung-Su, thought Monsieur Barrentin, a Jesuit I believe—and I mention his name without apology to him, and will contrast his conduct with that of an American Missionary who, as there was no clergyman of the Church of England on the spot, undertook the cure of souls of an English regiment, at a salary of £250 per annum, paid weekly by our Government; his duty was church service once a week, and attendance on the sick, and, in short, the usual duties of a chaplain. An unfortunate young soldier was in hospital in a state of madness from *delirium tremens*, caused by drinking. A few hours before his death he came to his senses, and hearing that the surgeon had given him over, begged that a clergyman might be sent for. The clergyman was sent for, and came—as far as the foot of the staircase; when hearing what the case was, the holy man merely gasped, "*Delirium tremens!*" in a tone of pious horror, turned upon his heel, and went his way. Father Barrentin was in hospital at the time, visiting some Catholic patients belonging to the regiment (the officers told me he attends most assiduously to this duty, and gratuitously, inasmuch as it forms no part of his regular Mission; and though his stipend, under the Bishop of Macao, is only ninety dollars per annum, yet upon that he lives, and declines all offers of further payment)—he had seen the dying man when told there was no hope of his obtaining the consolations of religion as prescribed by his own Church. At the soldier's own request, communicated to him through the hospital attendant, the good Father administered to him the last offices of the Roman Catholic Church, in communion with which I need hardly say the poor man died."

EXECUTION OF A RUSSIAN SPY.—The event that has created the strongest sensation at Schumla lately was the execution of a Russian spy. The place where he was discovered and taken was Matschin. On his trial his guilt was clearly established, and, of course, the usual sentence was pronounced against him. Schumla was selected as the place most likely to give notoriety to his punishment, and to render his case a warning to others. He was conducted by a large body of military from one end of Schumla to the other. Ishmael Pasha, with a large staff, led the way. At a considerable distance came a band of drummers and musicians, playing tunes more suited to a triumphal event than to the tragical affair that was soon to take place. Behind them came some files of soldiers; then the condemned man, walking in the dress of a Bulgarian peasant, his two arms tied with ropes, and held by several kavasses, who followed him. A number of infantry, in close column, with bayonets fixed, filled up the way for a considerable distance. As the procession moved on, the crowd of people swelled to a great degree. The place where it halted was that part of the plain, where the field artillery are encamped. The criminal was led out to a spot, in view of all present. Ishmael Pasha and his staff alighted. The Pasha gave the signal to nine soldiers, who were placed at 25 yards from the condemned man, to fire. Three fired first, but only one of their shots took effect. It made him stagger, and fall. Another three then fired, but with little more effect; after which the remaining three discharged their muskets at him. Four